#### BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Formal Opening to the Public of the Great Structure Connecting the Cities of New York and Brooklyn The Two Cities in Gala Attire-A Grand Pyrotechnic

Display. NEW YORK, May 25. Although the day opened cloudy and

threatening, the streets approaching the great suspension bridge across East River, both in New York and Brooklyn, were thronged with people, and the grand ceremonies of the formal opening of the structure to the public began according to the published programme. President Arthur and his Cabinet officers, Governor Cleveland and other distinguished guests, had special escorts of police and military. Brooklyn was one mass of decoration and animation. Throughout the city there appeared to be a general surrender of business to sight-seeing and celebrating. The main business avenues, the heights, and many streets clear out into the suburbs, were decked most gayly with flags and bunting and flowers for the bridal with the city over the river. Public buildings, private houses, and the street cars and trucks fly the colors of all nations in honor of the opening of the "big bridge."

The following cut, which is a correct view of the massive structure, we are en-abled to present to our readers through the courtesy of the Chicago Tribune:

New York and Brooklyn appeared to be rushing madly toward the bridge or toward points from which it could be seen.

The burning of fireworks began at eight o'clock and continued for an hour, during which time the heavens seemed ablaze with bursting rockets and shells. Upon each tower and from the middle of the bridge a perfect stream of colored meteors kept shooting up into the sky, to the amazement and delight of the tens of thousands of spectators on house-tops, docks and boats. Brooklyn was brilliantly illuminated, and the heights.

viewed from the New York side, seemed aflame with light. At nine o'clock the last rocket shot heavenward, and, with a tremendous parting salute from the steam whistles of the excursion boats, the crowds turned homeward. As far as they were concerned the

celebration was over. At the Brooklyn Academy of Music last night there was another crush at the reception given to the President and other guests of Brooklyn's Mayor. There was no handshaking, the guests merely bowing their acbe a minor accidents occurred during the day, but not of a serious character.

THE WORK.

A TRIUMPH OF ENGINEERING SKILL. The great bridge is largely the product of the severe winter of 1860-7. During that winter the East River ferry-boats came to grief. Brooklyn business-men embarking on a Fuiton ferry-boat found themselves, after an hour's cruising, in the vicinity of Hellgate. For days

Grade of roadway, 3¼ feet in 100 feet. Height of towers above roadway, 159 feet. According to the estimate at first made i bridge with the land required would cost \$10,-\$00,000. Its actual cost when completed will be about \$15,500,000.

THE BRIDGE TOLLS. One horse or horse and man..... 

The Brooklyn bridge is the longest suspen-sion bridge in the world. The Victoria from bridge over the St. Lawrenge River, which is 9.437 feet long: Maintenon Aqueduct, stone. 16,367; Parkesburg, W. Va., iron bridge, 7,045. St. Charles, Mo., iron bridge, 6,536, and the Firth of Tay bridge, 10,321, are the only structures that exceed it in length.

### Bank Taxes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 24. The Attorney-General has given an opinion to the Secretary of the Treasury that, under the provisions of the act approved March 3, 1883, no tax can be collected on the capital and deposits of National Banks since the first day of last January, and no tax on the capital and deposits of State banks or private banks since the 1st of last December. The Attorney-General says he is of the opinion that taxes are not assessDeadbeats in Three Styles.

There is probably not a place in the country where the tricks of swindlers are more practiced than here in Washington. Not that there are any more swindlers here than anywhere else, but it is a place where shiftless people get stranded, and think and think and plot and plan to get loans that they know they can never pay. There is a class. numerous enough everywhere, too improvident to get on without leaning on somebody, that somehow lands here, hoping to get a permanent lien on the Government. This class seldom, if ever, succeeds. The Government, even the most extremely political part of it, has no use for drones or ne'er-do-weels. It wants honest men who can answer 'here!" with a clear, ringing voice whenever called, and whose names are good at the bottom of a check. The deadbeat gets on poorly trying to get a Government place; so, of course, he can do no better than put his old deadbeat machinery to work and get out of town in some way. This means that somebody suffers. There is a style of deadbeat living

and deadbeating on a good name. He may be the descendant of a President, though this is rare. Some honored and honorable Cabinet Ministers have had bad luck with progeny, and more than one great Senator has vicariously gone to the devil in the second generation. The more honored and well known the name the easier the game. Not more than a month ago the son of a most honorable gentlemen, once the member of a famous Cabinet, came to Washington and easily played his father's name for \$100-perhaps for more; the hundred-dollar instance is the only one reported thus far. To give the name would be to unnecessarily dishonor it. It would not help to get the money back, though a poor man lost it. The swindler came and was well received by a friend of his father. He was shown every attention, and complimented on every hand. The friends of his father are plenty here and the son reaped the benefit. When he was ready to go away he suddenly remembered that he had no money and remarked that he would like to get recognized and "draw on the old man." He casually remarked to a friend of his

Another frequent bleeding scheme is

One of the others, and perhaps the

Senators and Representatives are bled right along. That is a regular thing, and they stand it like little men, or great men, as the case may be.

Probably the money owed in Washington by borrowing deadbeats would build a wall around the city a hundred feet high if all were paid at once with o make a ton. The gold is put up in interest to a competent and trustworthy engineer. - Washington Republican.

## Eggs as Food.

Eggs, at average prices, are among the cheapest and most nutritious articles of diet. Like milk, an egg is a complete food in itself, containing everything necessary for the development of a perfect animal, as is manifest from the fact that a chick is formed from it. It seems a mystery how muscles, bones, feathers, and everything that a chicken requires for its perfect bars is exchanged for it. The silver development are made from the yelk bars can be readily sold for legal tender and white of an egg; but such is the fact, and it shows how complete a food an egg is. It is also easily digested, if not damaged by cooking. Indeed, there is no more concentrated and nourishing food than eggs. The albumen, oil and saline matter are, as in milk, in the right proportion for sustaining animal life. Two or three boiled eggs, with the addition of a slice or two of toast, will make a breakfast sufficient for a

man, and good enough for a king. According to Dr. Edward Smith, in his treatise on "Food," an egg weighing an ounce and three-quarters congrains of nitrogen, or 15.25 per cent. of carbon and two per cent. of nitrogen. spite these injuries White lived four | The value of one pound of egg, as food for sustaining the active forces of the body, is to the value of one pound of lean beef as 1,584 to 900. As a flesh producer, one pound of eggs is about

equal to one pound of beef. A hen may be calculated to consume one bushel of corn yearly, and to lay ten dozen or fifteen pounds of eggs. This is equivalent to saying that three and one-tenth pounds of corn will proluce, when fed to a hen, five-sixths of a bound of eggs; but five-sixths of a pound of pork require about five pounds of corn for its production. Taking into account the nutriment in each and the comparative prices of the two on an average, the pork is about three times as costly a food as the eggs, while it is certainly less healthful.—Boston Journal

-"My deeds have been evil, and I am lost," said George Gould, twentyeight years of age, of Gloversville, N. Y., just before shooting himself.—Troy Y.) Times.

of Chemistry.

### Our Young Felks.

THE HOME FAIRY.

There's a funny little fairy
On his rounds by night and day,
And he goes about his errand
In a very funny way.
Such a tiny wand, so starry,
Bears he in his tiny hand,
And he visits every mansion. And he visits every mansion Every cottage in the land.

Then he looks up in our faces, With a quaint and quizzing bye...
When he finds them dark and frowning,
Off he goes without good-pye,
But if sunny smiles and dimples Meet his glance, to work he goes, And before a body knows it. Pop! He jumps astride our nose.

To our ears he creeps and whispers Many sweet and lovely things.
In our eyes he scatters sunshine
From his pretty diamond wings.
Then, he smooths away our wrinkles Vith the dazzling wand he bears, While he sings a song, so cheery, That he lightens all our cares

Oh, his task is never ended Till the world in slumber lies! Even then we dream so sweetly, With his sunshine in our eyes. Has he met you on his journey?
Listen while his name I tell:
He's the merry sprite "Good Nature,"
And I hope you know him well.

—George Cooper, in Golden Days.

#### A BRAVE BOY.

Joe and I are great friends. I do not know how our friendship came about, nor, indeed, do I know just when we first became acquainted. We were both newsboys, he a little one of a dozen years, and I of "twenty summers," as the story-books say. He sold newspapers and I helped to write the reports that go into them, of fires and parties and sermons and circuses and all of the queer things that happen in this queer world of ours.

Joe and I often met. He was an active little fellow, and seemed to be everywhere with his bundle of papers, always calling at the top of his sturdy little voice: "Mornin' papers! Inter Ocean. Times, Tribune and News!" He sold them all, and though he had his regular "beat" and regular customers at certain hours of the day, he seemed to find a great many odds and ends of time, when he could dart off and sell a few extra copies around the depots or in front of the hotels when people were coming down in the omnibuses and carriages for the early morning trains. What first attracted me to him I do not exactly know. There were dozens of newsboys on the streets who seemed to be as energetic as he, and numbers who were better looking; for, truth to tell, Joe is far from handsome. But his big gray eyes were so bright and happy, and he had such a jaunty, pretty way of doffing his hat that one quite torgot that it was ragged, or that the eyes which shone forth so bravely were almost the only handsome feature of the rugged, boyish face. As I said, we met often. I became one of Joe's regular customers and was much laughed at for "carrying coals into as I came into our newspaper office every day with a bundle of ings are cut in the shape of the cells. dailies under my arm. Joe sold the evening papers, too, and, on my recommendation, applied for and got the task of bringing up the extra papers which were desired by the men in our office. They all had a kind word for him when he came in of an evening, but Joe was loyal to me, and though our acquaintance did not for a long time progress much beyond our "good-morning" and "good-night," I came to feel a sort of proprietorship in the boy. I fell to saving up my odd pennies in an unusually economical way. Jee's thin coat and worn breeches appealed to my self-denial in an unaccustomed way, but a way that I am sure was good for me. It is always good for any human heart to feel care for another's welfare, and I am not sure it is not a sign of think much of all this at that time. I resolutely refused to take the clothes as

"You must tell me how much they cost," said he, "and let me pay the money back to you as soon as I can. I need the clothes, and I would have bought them myself, only I had to give all the money I had saved to—" He stopped short with his face as red as

"To whom, Joe?" I said, kindly. He burst into tears and put his head down on my table, for we were alone

in my office at the time. He cried for about a minute, big sobs which shook him all over. "There, sir," said he, suddenly straightening up, "I won't be a baby any more. Don't remember crying before since I really was a baby," and he brushed his sleeve across his face. "Well, I won't bother you any more to-day," said he, "and I know you'll let me pay for them, sir?" half inquiringly.

"Why, yes, if you want to, but don't be in a hurry. Next year will do nicely. The whole suit was only ten dollars, any way."

"Ten dollars! O, dear!" and Joe's faced looked for a minute as though it would not be very hard work to burst

into tears again.
"Indeed, I can't afford it," he began, when I interrupted, taking him by the collar and shaking him around.

"Now stop your nonsense, you young scamp! I'll give you till you're twentyone to pay me the money, and I'm not afraid to prophesy that you'll be rich enough to make me quantities of presents before that time, and I'll take them fast enough. I won't make any such silly fuss, I promise you."

So Joe took the clothes and went away, leaving me to wonder a little about his life and his history. He had always been very reticent, and some way I had always hesitated about asking him. He seemed to command the same delicacy of treatment that one usually exercises only toward an older

Not long after I saw Joe in his home. It was a bitter winter night, and I was sent by my office over into one of the poorest wards of the city to inquire into the particulars of a case of wife-beating which had been reported at police headquarters as one of peculiar se-

To my surprise, in answer to my rap

"O, I thought you would come," le cried. "What can we do for ber?" and with Joe still leading me, I went into the miserable room where his poor mother was lying. I had never seen any one die, but I knew she was dying. Joe seemed to realize it, too, for the first time, as he looked at her, and springing forward with a heart-broken cry, he knelt down beside her. She smiled and patted his hand.

"God will be good to my son," were her last words. I telephoned for another man to come and gather the facts necessary to be published, and I devoted myself to Joe. A doctor who had been sent for arrived soon after I did, but it was too late. He sent for a woman to prepare the poor woman for burial, and when it was all over, Joe went with me to my home.

That little newspaper paragraph next morning, glanced at by thousands of eyes, unnoticed by thousands more, was the record of a brave box's work for two long years. The paragraph only said something about the drunken brute who had finally beat his wife to death and would probably receive life imprisonment, and ended with the sentence: "The family had been supported by the twelve-year-old son, who sold newspapers for a living."

The brave boy had borne his burden and his disgrace all alone, and had never told even me, his best friend, of his life and trials. If I were not writing a true story, I might tell you that we made up a purse for Joe; but we did nothing of the kind. We only encouraged him to work on, and as fast as he showed himself worthy, a better position was given him. Last year he announced that he had saved up money, and was going to leave us for school, and on examination he proved to be ready for the last year of high school. Now, at eighteen, he is studying in his first year at college, and is just as always-a brave, independent boy, strong in all the qualities which go to make up a pure, earnest and successful man .-Royal Road.

### The Working Tools of Insects.

I wonder if you know that the smallest insects you see about you have tools given them to do their work with. There is a little fly called a saw-fly, because it has a saw to work with. It is really a very much nicer saw than you could make, if you were ever so old.

The fly uses it to make places where the eggs will be safe. What is more strange, it has a sort of home-made glue, which fastens them where they are

Some insects have cutting instruments that work just as your seissors do. The poppy-bee is one of them, whose work is wonderful. The bee has a boring tool, too. Its nest is usually made in old wood. This borer cleans out the nest ready for use. When all is ready the insect cuts out pieces of leaves to line the nest and to make the cells. These lin-You would be surprised to see the care taken to have every piece of just the right size, so that it will fit. When they

# Mystery of Minerals.

are fitted, the pieces are nicely fastened

together and put into the nest .- Our

Little Ones.

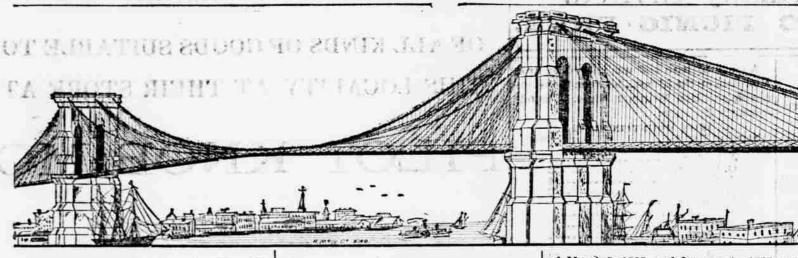
It is painfully evident to the most advanced scientists that, in the multitude of theories, and in the best light that the slowly accumulated wisdom of centuries has thrown upon the question, our real knowledge of the character and formation of minerals is very limited and uncertain. Wonderful progress has been made during the last half century in regard to some of the constituent elements of the most common metals and the growth when we begin to love to do for methods of fitting them up for utility, other people. But be sure I did not but the great problem of their creation and union with other primary elements helped Joe because I liked him. I is still a hidden mystery. Metallurgists wheedled him into the tailor's after have discovered something of the effects some coaxing, and on Christmas day I of oxygen, and of hydrogen gas and its gave him a fine new suit. He was very intimate and almost inseparable affinity much pleased, but to my great surprise with iron, but the real facts are hidden behind a veil that never has been pene-

Iron is generally understood to be a synonym for solidity and enduring permanence, yet science now proves that pure iron is nearly as unstable as water, and exists only as a curiosity in the laboratory. Some chemists, claim that hydrogen is itself a metal, and it may be yet shown that many of the so-called pure metals, now supposed to be simple elements, are in reality compounds which science may be able to separate, perhaps almost into endless divisions. Alumina has recently come into notice, and a wide field, in view of its inexhaustible resources, lopens up and stretches out beyond our grasp into the future. By its discovery our common clay is to be the mother of a mineral whose usefulness in the future can not now be measured.

It may be found that the great oceans of air and water are the prolitic mines from which the miners of the future will draw their supplies of mineral to satisfy the demand of their day and generation. It is already well proved that the atmosphere, the water of the ocean, the planets and comets, contain a perceptible quantity of mineral mat-

From a general harmony of the manifest workings of Nature, it would not be strange if it should be discovered that the vast variety of mineral substances now known, and the perhaps greater variety to be revealed, can be traced back to a common primal center. and it will be shown that the infinite varieties of form and character are but different manifestations, under special circumstances, of the same great force driven out into modified expression. Our increasing knowledge of the imponderable force, electricity, will throw much light into the hidden mysteries of the metallic world, and by its sun-like torch we may be enabled to follow with reverent steps, from the dim threshold of our present knowledge, the footprints of mineral creation to the cradle of its existence. -Mining Review.

-Operatives in the factories at Wil-mington, Del., seriously impede the work in their several places of employment because of their lunacy ou baseball, and the proprietors have been obliged to threaten men with discharge the door was opened by Joe. He seized unless they quieted down. It is a noble my hand and drew me inside.



Throughout the length of Columbia Heights, and the streets opening into that fashionable neighborhood, the decoration was very general, and the effect handsome. The houses of Colonel Roebling, Chief Engineer of the bridge, and of Mayor Low, of Brooklyn, were decked with flowers and benting, and the coats-of-arms of New

York and Brooklyn. From the towers of the great bridge the National flag waved, and the span across the river was dotted with flags from one end

The Seventh Regiment, N. G., State of New York, Celonel Emmons Clark commanding, detailed as the military escort for the occasion, assembled at the armory in full uniform. A guard of twenty were detailed to march on either side the Presi-dent's carriage. The command marched down Park and Fifth avenues to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the President's quarters, where it was drawn up.

The sidewalks along the route were lined with people. On Madison Square it was estimated that 10,000 people were gathered.

The President and invited guests occupied carriages, which were drawn up line on the south side of the hotel. In the first carriage sat President Arthur and Mayor Edson. In the other carriages were Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Folger, Postmaster-General Gresham, Attorney - General tary Chandler, Brewster, Marshal McMichael, of the District of Columbia; Allen Arthur, T. J. Phillips, Surrogate Rollins, Governor Cleveland, Governor Ludlow, of New Jersey; Governor Fairbanks, of Vermont; Generals Stryker and Slocum; Governor Littlefield, of Rhode Island, and staff; General Carr and staff, Collector Robertson, Congressman Cox, Hon. William Windom and Speaker

the Seventh Regiment the command pre-sented arms. The military then broke into column and marched down Fifth avenue and Broadway to the City Hall Park, where the members of the Common Council received the President and Cabinet,

When the City Hall was reached the col-umn halted, and those in the carriages took their places in the line on foot. The march over the bridge was a pretty sight as viewed from the roof of a neighboring building. The long line of soldiers in white and gold, with their guns flashing in the sunlight and the surging crowd of citizens, seemed to approach the New York tower very slowly. Contrasted with the size of the bridge, the multitudes upon it appeared almost insignificent. From below the procession which moved over the footway could scarcely be seen at all.

In Brooklyn the parade was equally successful. In the column which started from the City Hall were the Twenty-third Regiment, National Guard, Mayor Low and the officials of the city Government; also the Society of Old Brooklynites; Major-General Hancock, commanding the military division of the Atlantic, and his staff; Commodore Upshur, commanding the naval station of the port of New York, and his staff; of-ficers of the United States army and navy; the Brigadier-Generals of the Second Division, and their staffs; and prominent guests who had received invitations to attend the opening ceremonies. All were under the command of General James Jourdan, the Grand Marshal of the day. The column marched through Remsen and Clinton streets, and over the bridge to the New York Tower, where the President was received and escorted to the Brooklyn station, where the formal opening cere-

When the two columns met on the bridge National salutes were fired from Forts Columbus and Greene and the men-of-war. The chimes of Trinity and the bells of St. Paul and many other churches pealed out, and the steam vessels in the harbor blew

their whistles. A temporary flooring had been laid over that portion of the structure which will serve as a roadway for arriving and departing trains. To this part of the building the bulk of the spectators were consigned, the chairs on the north being reserved for Brooklyn, and those on the opposite for the gen-tlemen crossing the bridge with the chief

dignitaries of the day. It was half an hour after the time figuring on the programme when the real business of the hour began. Mr. J. S. T. Stran-ahan presided over the exercises, which were opened with music by the Twentythird Regiment Band, and prayer by Bishop Little john. Then followed President W. C. Kingsley's presentation address, and the ac-ceptance addresses by the Mayors of Brooklyn and New York. Levy played a cornet

the river was so choked with ice as to be almost impassable. Some boats, in beating against ice-cakes in a strong current, were driven down around Governor's Island and then to Staten Island. The inconvenience was great, but the losses sustained by certain busi-ness interests were such that a vigorous demand was made for a bridge. Soon after men of capital obtained a charter, and a bridge company was formed with a capital of \$5,00, 600. The charter was afterward amended so that the enterprise should be managed ex-clusively by the authorities of the two cities, Brooklyn agreeing to pay two-thirds of the entire cost. William C. Kingsley, of Brooklyn, deserves to be called the father of the great bridge. As early as 1865 he employed an engineer to draw plans and make estimates for a suspension-bridge, and when the time came for action he became the acknowledged leader of the enterprise. May 23, 1867, John A. Roebling was appointed Engineer. In September of the same year he made his report of surveys, plans and estimates. Work was commenced on the site of the foundation of the Brooklyn tower January 3, 1870. Engineer Roebling, however, did not live to see this work begun. In the summer of 1889, while at work on the location of the Brooklyn tower, an incoming ferry-boat collided with some timbers which crushed his foot, and he died of lock-jaw about two weeks later. His son, Washington A. Roebling, was called upon to take up and complete his father's great work. He was equal to the emergency. Although came for action he became the acknowledged take up and complete his lather's great work. He was equal to the emergency. Although falling a victim to the "caisson disease" in December, 1871, he supervised the work from his sick room. He has never recovered his

his sick room. He has never recovered his health and never will.

The construction of this gigantic cobweb for travel has furnished an episode of engineering the magnitude of which few appreciate.

The towers are 276% feet in height. The cables are anchored inland at a distance of 850 feet back from the towers on each side. The anchorages are triumphs of stone-masonry, 119 by 132 feet at the base and rising to an ele-vation of 90 feet above high-water mark. Weighing about 60,000 tons each, they are of course capable of resisting an enormous strain.

Siryker and Sloeum; Governor Littlefield, of Rhode Island, and staff; General Carr and staff, collector Robertson, Congressman Cox, Hon. William Windom and Speaker Keiferr State Senators and the Peruvian Minister.

The committee representing the Brooklyn Bridge Trustees escorted the President and Cabinet to their carriages, other guests falling into line and taking the carriages assigned them. When the carriages passed them, When the carriages passed with boiler-iron, seamed air-tight, with means with boiler-iron, seamed air-tight, with means of ingress and egress for men and materials. By the use of this caisson many formidable difficulties have been surmounted and a perfeet foundation laid where the waves will wash their mighty bases for ages. The foun-dation is laid eighty feet below the surface of the river and the granite masonry is true to a hair's breadth. The cables sweep gracefully over the top of the towers gro feet in height. The bridge floor, which the cables sustain, is an immense steel framework consisting of two systems of girders at right angles to each other. The main girders supangies to each other. The main girders, sup-porting the floor proper, are graceful trisses thirty-three inches deep, placed seven feet six inches apart. To these are attached four steel rope suspenders, from the cables. Parallel and longi-tudinal trusses, with braces or stays, give the combination strength in eyery direction. As tudinal trusses, with braces or stays, give the combination strength in every direction. At the towers the framework is firmly anchored. The weight of the central span of the entire suspended structure is 6,740 tons. It is estimated that at no fime will this weight be increased by cars, vehicles and passengers more than 1,380 tons, giving a total maximum weight of 8,120 tons. Of this enormous weight, 6,250 tons are sustained by the cables and 1,190 tons by the suspensory stays of steel wire ropes diby the suspensory stays of steel wire ropes diverging from the tops of the towers to points about fifteen feet apart along the bottom of four of the vertical trusses. These stays extend out from the towers 400 feet. They form important auxiliaries to the cables. The central avenue of the bridge is to be used as a tral avenue of the bridge is to be used as a footway. Its width is nineteen feet, and it is elevated above the avenues on the sides some ten feet. The side avenues are occupied by cars moving from end to end by means of an endless wire rope operated by a stationary en-

endless wire rope operated by a stationary engine.

The cables suspended from the great towers are fifteen and three-quarter inches thick. In each cable there are 5,000 wires, the whole mass being subdivided into skeins or strands fashioned like skeins of yarn or thread. Each cable contains nineteen of these strands of 278 wires each, and each skein is a continuous wire nearly 1,000,000 feet in length. The first man to cross from tower to tower was E. F. Farrington, the Master Mechanic of the enterprise, who made the trip August 25, 1876. Then the detail of the work went on, each day adding to the number of wires from tower to tower, until finally a light foot-bridge was run across, and all who desired could walk from one anchorage to the other over the tops of the towers and across the river. Then the cradles, ten in number, were got in position, so that the men engaged in the cable-making could regulate the wires, a matter of no small difficulty, since the atmospheric effects of the sun and wind were such that frequently the cables varied as much as half a foot in height in the course of a day. The deflections were, however, all overcome, and the last wire was run across October 15, 1878.

SOME STATISTICS. Construction commenced January 3, 1870. Bridge completed 1883. Length of river span, 1,595 feet 6 inches. Length of both land spans, (930 feet each), Length of Brooklyn approach, 971 feet. Length of New York approach, 1,562 feet 6 nches.
Total length of bridge, 5,989 feet.
Width of bridge, 85 feet.
Number of cables, 4.
Diameter of each cable, 154 inches.
First wire run out May 29, 1877.
Length of wire in four cables, exclusive of wrapping wire, M. 31 miles.
Length of each single wire in cables, 3,579 feet.

solo, and Abram S. Hewitt came after him with a long oration, of a historical character.

Rev. Dr. Storrs made an eloquent oration, and then the exercises came to a close. The two cities had been duly and formally wedded, and the ærial history declared open to travel.

In the evening the entire population of Weight of four cables, exclusive of wrapping

of March 3, 1883, and January 1, 1883, nor on the deposits and capital of other banks and bankers for the period between the date of the same act and December 1, 1882.

#### Loading the Vaults.

There are 896 tons of silver coin lying father's, "you know he is good for half in the large silver vault of the United a million." The friend knew that he States sub-treasury in this city. This was, and was not the man to see his represents a total valuation of \$32,568 - | son want, so he indorsed the draft. It 000, of which about \$22,000,000, or 620 took but three days to learn that he tons, are in legal tender silver dollars. | had made a fool of himself. The "old This immense deposit of silver coin is man" repudiated, and the son went on being increased steadily by corporations to "work" the honored name of his and merchants, who take advantage of father somewhere else. This is only their lawful privilege to exchange the one instance. Honored names are the bulk coin that comes into their posses- innocent causes of dishonored debts sion in the course of trade for silver cer- many, many times every year here in tificates. Trade dollars can not be thus | Washington. Fathers get tired of idle exchanged, the Treasury Department sons and refuse to pay their drafts, not recognizing these coins as legal-tender, but simply as bullion. The de-embarrassment. It is well to beware of sire to get rid of silver coin, especially great names. ing among business men, and at the rate | to strike a wealthy man in office. The they are now pouring it into the sub- would-be-and-sometimes-are newspaper treasury they are likely to fill the vaults | men work this scheme the easiest. The completely in a short time. Of the genuine correspondents are not to be twelve compartments in the large silver feared. Of course a man hates to be vault four or five contain as much as | disobliging, especially when he has, as they will hold, and are tightly sealed up. a politician, been asking favors all his The silver coin is packed away in stout | life, and so when he gets to Washingcotton bags, \$1,000 in each bag, and in ton he is stuck for a nice little bundle the largest full compartment there is of dishonored debts. He tosses them \$6,010,000 in Bland dollars. In another aside as so many lessons well paid for, compartment there is \$6,206,000 in dol- and balances them by remembering lars, and a tag on the scaled door of a how well he has been repaid for little third compartment informs the visitor favors done genuine newspaper men. that therein is \$3,200,000 in silver quarters. A bag of silver of the value most frequent of all the schemes, is to of \$1,000 weighs fifty-five pounds. Mr. visit Washington, spend all the money brought and then get a resident friend ury, stated yesterday that there was an from the same State to go security at a occasional day when no silver coin was hotel. This trick is too common to be brought there for redemption, but as a interesting and too tiresomely frequent rule they received from \$10,000 to \$40,000 in silver each day. "The business Senators and Representatives are men do not seem to want silver," re-

marked the old gentleman. The accumulation of gold at the subreasury is also assuming large proportions. The amount locked up in the vaults of that institution yesterday was 873,678,495. It takes \$542,600 of gold bags of \$5,000 each, and packed away and sealed in iron compartments, which are made to hold just \$500,000. In one small room in the gold vault, the reporter was informed, there were \$40,-000,000 of gold coin sealed up. The great weight of gold and silver in the sub-treasury rests upon a floor of solid masonry and concrete, between twenty and thirty feet thick. Many business men who have more trade dollars than they know what to do with, take such coin to the United States Assay-office, where it is weighed, and its value in paper money. Silver trade dollars to he amount of \$1,000 will bring about \$840 when thus converted into silver bullion. Its exact price depends upon the quality of weight and fineness and upon the market price of silver .-N. Y. Times.

-Several days ago a man named White was fatally injured by a fall from a telephone pole in Albany. Friday a physician made an autopsy and found that White's back between the shoulders had been broken, the spinal cord severed and the breast-bone in front tains 120 grains of earbon and 174 fractured, proving that by his fall the man had been completely doubled. Dedays after the accident .- Troy (N. Y.)

-Hattie Hall, an employe of the Stark Paper Company, at North Bennington, Vt., found among waste papers while sorting them the other day a solitaire diamond ring. Its value is esti-mated at one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Two other rings were found, the stones having been torn out of the settings by one of the machines through which they had passed .- Rutland Her-

The agents of an American circus had succeeded in procuring in Siam a sacred white elephant, which was to be placed on exhibition. Preparations had been made for his departure, but he died recently at Singapore.

Israel Weinstein, who sued the Pennsylvania Railroad at New York for \$30,000 for the loss of a leg in an accident, was refused damages because he traveled on a free pass.